HE CLARION. SOLITUDE.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you; Weep, and you weep alone. For the sad old earth must borrow its mirth. But has trouble enough of its own. Sing, and the hills will answer; Sigh, it is lost on the air.

The echoes bound to a joyful sound, But shrink from voicing care.

Rejoice, and men will seek you; Grieve, and they will turn and go. They want full measure of all your pleasure But they do not need your woe. Be glad, and your friends are many; Be sad, and you lose them all. There are none to decline your nectared

wine; But alone you must drink life's gall. Feast, and your halls are crowded. Fast, and the world goes by. Succeed and give, and it helps you live,

But no man can help you die. There is room in the halls of pleasure For a large and lordly train,
But one by one we must all file on
Through the narrow aisles of pain.

A STRANGE STORY.

The following story Charles Dickens declared to be the most wonderful tale of which he had ever heard. The great novelist left among his papers his own version which has been published in a gentleman, now living in New York, would try to make a sketch of me now. who knew Mr. Heaphey and his family

Mrs. Murray was a woman of con-

story I am now about to tell you, is the the building for the night. His arrangecombination in it of unearthly and im- ments to leave town being completed, you not, Mr. Heaphey?' she said sudprobable with ordinary and every day the next morning he went back to the dealy, incidents. The seen and the unseen studio to see that everything was put in world—if indeed there be a world un-seen—are mingled and almost confound-ed in it, so that the action of the story passes from one world into the other and back again, as a man walks out of one him by name, but bearing no post-mark naming the country seat at which he had room into the next. Mrs. Murray firmly or any sign of having passed through really made the sketch. believed in the truth of the narrative as the mail. He took this roll of paper up she gave it to me. I have heard it since carelessly, opened it, and, to his unmore than once related with variations, speakable astonishment found himself none of them affecting, however, the confronted with an engraved portrait of substantial framework of the tale, by a lady bearing a most marvelous resemself was not only a man of genius, but a evering. This engraving on examina-man of character. The material cvi- tion he found had been taken out of one dences of the extraordinary experience which had occurred to him, still, I in vogue many years before—I think

Mr. Heaphey was alone in his studio in original of this portrait and Mr. Hea-London. This studio was situated, I phey's strange visitor beyond the forthink, somewhere in the neighborhood tuitous resemblance which impressed of Langham place-but that is immate- him so strongly. Calling up the porter, rial. It was a large apartment of two or three pieces, in one of which a number roll of paper had been left? The porter of portraits and pictures were hung took it, examined it, turned it over and npon the walls, with the usual bric-a- then said: brac of an artist's reception room. This room was entered directly from a land-fore. ing-place at the head of a broad flight of stairs leading down into the street and mail," said Mr. Heaphey. past a small porter's room, for the studio was in a public building occupied by a come with the last mail. number of persons. Coming into the reception room from a smaller cabinet, door of the studio. The studio itself in which he was putting away some pa- had heen locked and the key in the porhe did so that while she was unquestionably fine looking, her countenance that he would be happy to do so if it point of leaving London for a round of visits in the country; that he had many professional engagements which would probably occupy him during the remain-

gular intonation, and if I am not misin of his mind. formed as to your talents, you can make take the commission.

"'It will be necessary for me,' he said, to find some time during the autumn when I can give you your sittings, and ing Mr. Heaphey, near his residence this let you know.

appoint. Mr. Heaphey looked at her with as-

" I shall have no difficulty about that," smiling;" 'and, by the way, I wish you house.'

"The strangest feature of the strange strong that he closed his desk and left the same spirit as manfully as he could. rible distinctness upon his memory; and ble for it. I assure you I have no recol

persons of character and consideration blance in the form of the head, manner in England, whose belief in it was as of wearing the hair, and the features to positive as hers. Thomas Heaphey him- his mysterious visitor of the previous think, exist. In short, it is a most un- from one of Heath's Books of Beauty." accountable business from the beginning It was a portrait of a young lady of rank, to the end, and I am very glad to have celebrated for her beauty, the daughter an opportunity now of putting on record of an English earl, who many years bemy recollections of it, that I may com- fore the time of which I am now speakpare them with Mr. Dicken's version ing, had been married to a Hungarian Near the end of a long summer day, toric name. It was quite impossible to I am very anxious it should be done. toward the close of a London season, suppose any connection between the

"'I have no idea. I never saw it be-

"'Did you not bring it with the last

""No sir,' said the porter, 'it did not "Now, there was no letter-slit in the was unusually pale, and that her eyes, there. Mr. Heaphey finally took the wards described it, almost 'uncanny' ex- his mind as to the meaning of these inpression. She made no explanation explicable performances. Gradually, whatever of her presence, but at once however, the whole matter passed out of Standing before a tall, ancient mantel, of manhood. He had forgotten, in fact, the man and he was the house of the man and he mediately a portrait of her for a dear while staying with a friend in one of the friend to whom she wished to send it as midland counties, he took the engraving soon as possible. Mr. Heaphy replied up and-he could not exactly say why were in his power, but that he was on the from memory of the lady whose face it ly under his hand, and grew so interall see his way clear to doing what she laid his brushes down he had made what could reach here to-day?" was so good as to ask him to do. The seemed to himself a very good and strik-

"Two or three weeks passed by. a sketch of me now at this moment from Visiting another friend-in Yorkshire, which you could paint some such a picture as I wish. Mr. Heaphey thanked Heaphey found himself seated at dinner her for her good opinion, but again ex- next to a gentleman of an old family cused himself. Nothing would do, how- and of a good estate, in Derbyshire, who ever, and the lady carried her point so had entered into correspondence with and they passed into the dining-room. say why, and certainly against his own inducing him to come down into Derby- took their seats at the table, 'we have no far that Mr. Heaphey-he could hardly himsome years before with an eye to will and judgment—consented to under- shire and paint a portrait there of an one here and it is very kind of you to much attached and who could not conif you will oblige me with your name gentleman entreated him to come over and address I will see what I can do and at the end of his Yorkshire visit, pass

said the lady, almost petulently, have everything ready for you. You table, have an engaving of a face which I am (naming it,) change carriages at such a tend to enhance Mr. Heaphey's comfort man, and let my father know you are In the meantime I will see that you will take the train at such a station, junction and in twenty minutes after at dinner. It was impossible for him to here. He is so anxious to see you, and told strongly resembles my own—so junction and in twenty minutes after at dinner. It was impossible for minutes and restless of late strongly that it has sometimes been mistrated by that you will find yourself at a little allude to a person who seemed to exist has been so nervous and restless of late only in his own perceptions, and yet that I ought to see him for a few mintaken for a portrait of me. This will way-station, where my carriage will be only in his own perceptions, and yet that I ought to see him for a few minserve to keep me in your mind, she said in waiting for you and bring you to my who manifested in the expression of her utes before you go up, and with this he

Mr. Heaphey took the train to make his retired to the drawing-room after din- dressed in mourning as a sister. This much as by her words, he quietly said: trip into Dorbyshire. A ready guard ner, one or two persons coming in from young-lady greated Mr. Heaphey very found an empty first class carriage for the neighborhood, conversation became cordially, and appeared to have been "Mr. Thomas Heaphey was a distindress book and we shall arrange matters," him, put his shawls and bags into it and general. The mysterious lady moved quite as well aware as her father of his closed the door. Putting on his travel- about from point to point, once or twice coming to Litchfield, and quite as much artist by inheritance as well as by train- moment to the lady, and going to adesk, ing cap and taking out a novel from his speaking with Mr. Heaphey, but never, interested as her brother in securing his ing. He was one of the best of the many water-color painters to whom England owes her pre-eminence in that the book in his hand, to his profound department of art and was for any water-color painters to whom the spoke. When he turned again with self back into a corner of the carriage for a comfortable, quiet hour in the for a comfortable, quiet hour in the lady, and going to adesk, ing cap and taking out a novel from his speaking with all. Heaphey, but it was only to-day that he was one of the best of the book in his hand, to his profound to the lady, and going to adesk, ing cap and taking out a novel from his speaking with all. Heaphey, but it was only to-day that he was one of the best of the book in his hand, to his profound to a comfortable, quiet hour in the lady, and going to adesk, ing cap and taking out a novel from his speaking with all. Heaphey, but it was only to-day that he department of art, and was for some astonishment, the lady had vanished! train. Long before the mishaps of Col. Heaphey was profoundly upset by this months; but it was only to-day that he time President of the Royal Society of The door of the studio was shut as it had Valentine Baker startled and scandalized most unaccountable of all the exper-Water-Color Painters, as I think his been during the whole interview. It the world, the unprotected female had lences through which he had yet passed father, who died nearly fifty years ago, was a heavy door and closed with a made herself a terror to sedate and soli- in connection with his mysterious visit in the world did he feel sure of my comhad been before him. It was from his strong spring lock. It seemed to Mr. tary male travelers on the English railsister, whom I knew very well and of whom I knew very well and of the summer. Determined, if he ing to-day?"

"That I can't tell you, said the ways. Great, therefore, was the disgust could, to satisfy himself whether he was whom death at an advanced and I have."

"That I can't tell you, said the ways. Great, therefore, was the disgust could, to satisfy himself whether he was a neavy door and closed with a strong spring lock. It seemed to Mr. tary male travelers on the English railof the summer. Determined, if he could be summer. That I can't tell you, said the summer was a neavy door and closed with a strong spring lock. It seemed to Mr. tary male travelers on the English railof the summer. Determined, if he could be summer. Determined, if he could be summer. That I can't tell you, said the could be summer. That I can't tell you, said the could be summer. That I can't tell you, said the could be summer. Th just received the news, that I heard the story originally. This lady, Mrs. Elization of the story originally. This lady, Mrs. Elization of the broad flight of the story originally. The lady, Mrs. Elization of the story originally was well known in Now and the broad flight of the story originally was well known in Now and the broad flight of the story originally was well known in Now and the story originally when the story originally was well known in Now and the story originally when the story or story originally when the story or st beth Murray, was well known in New stairs into the street, so rapidly that it in a lady, with the usual paraphernalia clothes before leaving him for the night, York some years ago. She resided here seemed scarcely imaginable a lady could of umbrellas, bags and shawls. The train about the lady who had dired there. for some time, her husband, Henry John have got out of the house before he was moved off, and Mr. Heaphey, after a The footman looked at him unintelli-Murray, being then British Consul at on the stairway. No trace of her, how while, glancing around from his corner, gently at first, and then, with a curious, Portland, Maine. He was afterward transferred to a post in South America. down and questioned the porter who at him fixedly through a brown veil Heaphey that he had not the least idea in Litchfield. He was a brother, by the way, of Green- happened to be standing near the win- which obscured and blurred the outville Murray, of whom you must have dow, which commanded a complete view heard, and who died only a year or two of the stairway and the entrance to the ant to be fixed in this way from behind house, and as one or two ladies who had ago, after a strange and troubled ca- building. His amazement was heigh- a veil, and Mr. Heaphey felt unusually called during the evening had driven reer as a diplomatist first and then as tened when he found that the porter not and unaccountably restless under the home to their residences. Seeing that a journalist of rare vigor and original only protested that he had not seen the affletion. His uneasiness was soon relady go out, but declared that so far as moved, however, only to be converted Mr. Heaphey was silent, remained in he knew, no lady had entered the build- into consternation, for the lady, throw- the house two or three days, finished the siderable ability and a very clever aring for more than an hour before. The ing her veil aside, revealed to him the portrait which he had undertaken to tist. She wrote an entertaining and man looked at Mr. Heaphey as he told face of his mysterious visitant of the valuable book on the Canary Islands, him this with a curious expression which summer. She seemed not in the least where her husband was Consul for a satisfied Mr. Heaphey that he would surprised at finding him in the carriage, number of years. Here is the book, not improve his reputation as a sane but very quietly asked him whether he which, as you see, is illustrated with en- and sober person by pressing his ques- was going to such a place (naming the gravings from drawings made by Mrs. tions any further on the porter. He residence of the gentleman whom he was less did he dream of communicating Murray herself. She gave lessons in went up stairs again and set about the about to visit) and expressed her satis-water-color paintings in this city during occupation in which he had been inter-faction at meeting him as composedly as one winter at the request of a number rupted by his extraordinary visitor. It if they were o dinary acquaintances who of ladies of her acquaintance, and you der on the walls hangs a protrait painted by her in this very room in which you now sit.

The strangest feature of the strangest fea

"Good heavens, yes! but how did you

Deigning no reply, she went on: "Why didn't you finish it? You lead himself.

"Mr. Heaphey stammered out some excuse, which was cut short by her asking him whether the engraving had not

never knew how you sent that to me.' "'No, I suppose not,' she said; and changing the subject began to speak of some book which she held in her hand. "The conversation went on until the train reached the point at which Mr.

Heaphey was to leave it. The lady apparently meant to continue her journey in the direction of London, for she made no effort to get out, bade Mr. Heaphey good morning very composedly, and as he got out of the carriage said to him: Now, you will go on with the sketch?

"Without quite owning it to himself Mr. Heaphey was greatly pleased to find himself in a different direction, for it was impossible to resist a singular and uncomfortable impression that he was dealing with a profoundly mysterious, yet, with the every day carriage and demeanor of the lady and of all the exter-

his room in time to dress for dinner. felt suddenly moved to make a sketch of the morning. She nodded to him to the ears of his quondam boyish com-

indifference and persisted, saying it basis for a finished portrait. Other matwould not be necessary for Mr. Heaphey ters coming up he put this sketch with appeared from the larger drawing room. Heaphey at the inn, his father being con-

prised, though not particularly, to find day in Litchfield at their house. Mr. that neither of them made any offer to Heaphey, overwhelmed with this civili-present him to the lady, who still stood, ty, could not help expressing his surin no way recognizing their presence, by the fireside. The host invited Mr. Heaphey to give his arm to the hostess,

"'You see,' said the hostess, as they invalid child of his to whom he was very come and give us your company, and to me this afternoon whether the train had do us this favor, when we really have no yet got in.' yet got in.' Well, this passes all comprehension." viently be carried up to London. Find- return to make you in the way of entertainment.

two or three days with him and paint that moment sitting directly opposite to cuse himself for accepting the hospital-That is hardly necessary, said the his portrait. It was not very convenient Mr. Heaphey, all these remarks seemed ity thus unexpectedly proffered him, but lady; I will be here at the time you may for Mr. Heaphey to do this, but such was to him most extraordinary. He affected, in vain. The young man insisted that the urgency of the Derbyshire man that however, not to perceive anything he could not think of such a thing as gohe finally gave way, to the great delight strange in this conversation and dinner ing back without Mr. Heaphey, and went on, the mysterious lady taking no after a little the artist yielded. His port-"But I don't see how you can be here unless I let you know when that time day or two," said the Derbyshire man, who was visiting a neighbor of Mr. who was v Heaphey's host in Yorkshire, 'and I will ess or the servants who waited at the Mr. Heaphey drove to the house of his

"A smay be imagined, this did not "It was a gray, rainy morning when this extraordinary neglect. When they where he presented him to a young lady what he was speaking of, as he didn't know that any lady was staying in the he was to get no light from this quarter, paint in water colors, and left.

"From time to time all the circumstances of this strange acquaintance would recur to him, but he never cared to dwell upon them in his own mind. Still ment. them to any one else. He could not "You have made a sketch of me, have yet he felt that to hint at any of the cir- lection of your sister's name-no recolcumstances of his unparalleled adven- lection! Where did she sit for me?" tures would expose him in the minds of other people to suspicions which, but lady; it must have been before she died.

for the material evidence there before him, he would be very apt to entertain "So the time passed on. twice, taking the sketch up, Mr. Heaphey had worked upon it until it was stand how you didn't know her name; well advanced to completion. He never but you will surely recall her face at took it up excepting under a stress of once, for you have the engraving of the feeling which he could neither define portrait of Lady nor resist; he never laid it away again out of our Book of Beauty and sent to except with a sense of relief and satisfac- you because of its strange resemblance tion. Learly in the ensuing winter Mr. to her; and with this the young lady, Heaphy was called to the West of Eng. rising, handed him a copy of 'Heath's land to keep an engagement made long before with a friend who resided, I from which the engraved portrait so long think, somewhere in the Marches of and so mysteriously in his possession had Wales. He started on his journey from | been taken. some point-the name of which I cannot now recall, for it is many years since Mrs. Murray told me this story-in the eastern or midland counties. At all then said: events, he left this point on a Saturday, and his route led through the ancient little cathedral city of Litchfield. On reaching Litchfield great was Mr. Heaphey's disgust to find that he could make | rious visitor had first entered his studio. no connection westward until Monday morning. This condended him to pass lady,' he said, 'in my dispatch box and Sunday at Litchfield, a prospect which will bring it down stairs to you. he was not enough of a philosopher to Going up stairs he opened the disaccept with satisfaction, for there really patch box and returned to the drawingis not much in Litchfield to interest the room with the nearly completed sketch if not with an unearthly personage, and traveler except the cathedral, with and with the engraved portrait, both of nal circumstances of the affair, it ap- is a very fine cathedral-and the little She carried them up stairs to her father, peared to Mr. Heaphey quite absurd to square in which the stalwart statue of introduced to his old acquaintance, whom host's carriage in waiting for him, and the eminence and to the oddities of that he found in a state of inexpressible was driven to the house and ushered to illustrious leviathan. There are two or happiness at the possession of the por "The house was a large, ancient, ever, and in one of these-I think the disturbed or concerned as to the way in handsome country gentleman's home in Swan-Mr. Heaphey made himself as which it had been painted or as to any no wise baronial, but dating back two comfortable as the circumstances would of the circumstances connected with it. lady quite unknown to him, young, of good figure and carriage, dressed quietly, in perfect taste and in the fashion, who was walking around the room and of paper was not carried up by him, and go to make up one of the thousand and up the county history, and settled him-symptom of unbounded satisfaction. It inspecting the pictures. Mr. Heaphey that to the best of his recollection, one stately homes of England through self for a quiet evening and a sedative approached and saluted her, observing though upon this point he could not be out that pleasant land. Mr. Heaphey smoke. He had hardly got through with

in sight of whose walls Lord Brooks which the young lady received with exwas shot in the civil war-and it pressions of the most intense delight. three very decent inns in Litchfield, how- trait, and not in the least, apparently positive, no such roll of paper had been on the desk when he left the letters great drawing room. He walked about, ishment, came in with a cardon a salver. looking at the pictures upon the walls, Taking up this card, Mr. Heaphey read which she fixed upon him as he spoke to paper away with him and put it into his her, had a singular, and, as he after-dispatch box, marveling not a little in law the saved of the crackling wood fire by the sound of the crackling wood fire. school fellows, but of whom he had seen There a staggering blow awaited him, and heard nothing since he came to years train with a feeling of intense relief." asked him whether he could paint im- his mind, until some weeks afterwards with one foot upon the heavy brass fen- the very existence of the man, and he der, in the light of a great wood fire was entirely at a loss to imagine in what which sparkled and flamed in the deep possible way his arrival and his presence chimney place, stood his fellow traveler in this quiet little inn could have come from memory of the lady whose face it recalled to him so vividly. He prepared recalled to him so vividly. He prepared recalled to him so vividly. He prepared pressing his surprise at finding her under opened he welcomed—not a man of his own years, but a quiet and rather serious boats, railroads, hotels or at home, that all " 'How did you come?" he said. 'I looking, very courteous young gentleder of the year, and that he could not at ested in the occupation that before he thought mine was the only train which man, of twenty-five or twenty-six, who promptly explained that he was the son "I came by a way of my own,' she and namesake of Mr. Heaphey's old lady treated these objections with polite ing sketch which might well serve as the replied, and went on in a light, ordinary schoolfellow; that he had been sent by

that she should sit to him. 'You will the engraving back into his dispatch not forget my face,' she said, with a sin-gular intonation, and if I am not might prise and asking the young man how in the world his father came to know of his entirely accidental visit to Litchfield.

"'That I can't tell you,' said the young man, 'but he has been expecting you all day, and has several times asked

said Mr. Heaphey. 'And I should be "As the lady at the fireside, had en- very glad to find out how it came to tered the room with them and was at pass. He endeavored, however, to ex-

acquaintance. "I will go up stairs,' said the young countenance no sort of consciousness of led Mr. Heaphey into the drawing-room,

"'Yes, said Mr. Heaphey. 'And how

whose death at an advanced age I have have been opened and shut unheard by of Mr. Heaphey when, just before the or was not the victim of an hallucina- young woman, for I don't know, but I

'My dear young lady, I have had no communication with your father for years. I am sorry to say that I didn't even remember that he was living here

"The young lady looked at him incredulously and said:

"'How can this be, when you have been painting my sister's portrait?" "'Painting your sister's portrait?' said Mr. Heaphey. 'Pray, what is your sister's name?

" 'Her name?' said the lady, repeating " I assure you,' said Mr. Heaphey,

either I am dreaming or you are Your sister never sat to me for her porwait. I never heard of it till this mo-"'You must not say this to my father,

said the young lady; 'it will kill him. regard them as purely a delusion of his He has been counting on this and conown imagination, for there in his dis- vinced of it, and there must be some

"'That I don't know,' said the young

'She is no longer living, then?' " 'No, and it is since her death that my father has been so urgent and so eager to secure the portrait you have been painting of her. I can't under-

The effect of this disclosure upon Mr. Heaphey may be better imagined than described. He paused a moment and

"'This is entirely inexplicable. When did your sister die?

"The date was named, a date not long preceding the time at which his myste-

is unnecessary to say that Mr. Heaphey payment whatever for this strange and uncanny piece of work. He said as little as possible to the father or to the family as to the circumstances in which it had been painted, and got out of Litchfield the next morning by the earliest

WE assert without fear of contradiction that Bailey's Saline Aperient is cheaper and more pleasant than any pills ever made for constipation, torpid liver or sick headache

"Tough on Chills," Cures 5 cases for 25 cents in cash or stamps

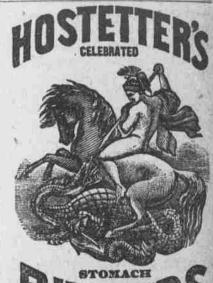
Mailed by John Parham, Atlanta, Ga. Hysterics are cured by the use of English MEDICAL

DEAR SIR, - Please allow me the privilege of ring my testimony fregarding the wonderful rative properties of your invaduance ments ant's Remody. During the past six or seven ars I have been a great sufferer from Kniney sense, and during a great part of the time my minnings have been so intensons to be inde de. Only those who have suffered by this rend disease know of the awful backache, and airs of all kinds, accompanied by great west. es and nervous prostration, less of force and ambition which invariably attend it. I had all here troubles intensified, and was in such a bad ondition that I could not get up out of my chair acopt by putting my hands on my knees, and most rolling out before I could straighten up. triod the hest doctors, and many kinds of medial so long endeavoring to get cured that last uting I was in very poor shape, and in seeking or relief any attention was directed by a friend the remarkable cures of Kidney diseases, etc., aich were being accomplished by Hunt's Rem dy. I was induced to try it, and began to take and very soon "Hubered up" as it were; my overe backache, and the intense pains I had effered so long speedily disappeared, notwithsanding I had been bothered with this complaint CHESTLY THREE.

When I began to take Hunt's Remedy I was sonsiderably run down in my general beauth, and uifered also from loss of appetite. Ever since (have been taking the Remedy, however, my improvement has been most marked; my former omplaints, aches, pains, etc., have disappeared, and I now feel like my former self, hale, hearty, and sound in health. I shall always keep Hunt's Consolly with me, and would most earnestly resunmond all those who are sufferers from Ki lacy Liver diseases, or diseases of the Bladder or Trinary Organs to use Hunt's Remedy, and take o other.

Yours very truly, HENRY H. SHULDON No. 280 Westminster St., Providence, R. L.

"In the lexicon of youth, etc., there is no such ord as Rail." That "lexicon" is now found in he laboratory of Hunt's Remedy. It knows no nucle over 1 as _ Pail.



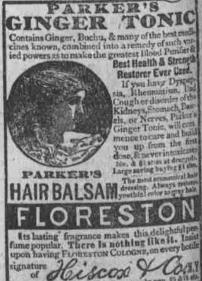
Invalids sono are recovering declare in grateful terms their appreciation of the merits as a tonic, of Hostette's termsch Bitters. Not only does it impart to also corrects stomach Bitters. Not only does it impart strength to the weak, but it also corrects an irregular acid state of the stomach, makes the bowels act at proper intervals, gives ease to those who suffer from Rheumatic and kidney troubles, and conquers as well as prevents fever and ague.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

Eradicates Malarial Poison, Prevent

Chills & Feyer, Intermittent & Bilious Fever, Cures Ague & Fever, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Loss of Sleep, Female & Summer Disorders. Recommended & Used by Physicians,

Sold Free of U. S. Liquor License by all re-liable Druggists and Dealers. PRINCIPAL OFFICE & LABORATORY, 24 & 26 N. MAIN ST., ST. LOUIS, MO.



ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL THE VOLTAIC BELT CO. Marshall Mich., will send DR. DYE'S CELESRATED ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELTS and ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for 30 days to make (young or eld) who are afflicted with Revivous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above.—N. B.—No risk is insured, as 30 days' trial is allowed, jan. 81, '85-1y.